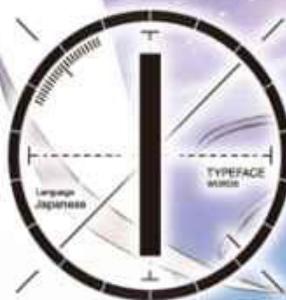


in a different world "Returns by Death"  
save her.



# Re:ゼロ

Re: Life in a different world from zero

# から始める異世界生活

## 長月達平

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# Withdrawal Symptoms

## EX CHAPTER: WITHDRAWAL SYMPTOMS

—Three Days have passed since the incident on Forest Demon beast and the promise of Subaru with Emilia. On this fateful morning,

[—No more. I'm at my limit here. I can not stand this. Please send me back home!]

With a cry of pure anguish, Subaru hits the table and gets up from his seat. His sudden outbursts disturb the peaceful atmosphere of the breakfast, causing everyone to turn to him.

With his curious eyes on him, Subaru extends his arms wearily,  
[Ahh, this is the end.]

With a fragile whisper, he drops his head in his hands and shrugs back. As he rushes, Rem, who sat to his left, deftly catches. With perfect timing, she pulls back her seat and stop its descent,

[Please be careful, Subaru-kun. Rem worry if Subaru-kun himself too hard while recovering.]

gently patting his shoulders slumped, Rem expresses his devotion and concern. From behind, she affectionately draws a finger across his chin. While Rem addiction seems more than excessive in recent days, it has been normal. After declaring that she [Subaru-kun'd see all day as he recovers], this level of privacy was a thing of every day.

Despite the loving touch of his beautiful Maid, Subaru coldly removes his finger on his chin. [No, no, no], he mutters, shaking his head weakly,

[Not that ... This is much more serious.]

Subaru seriously as his body responds collapses on the table. Of course, first pushing away any loose plate. A calm Emilia, Subaru used to sit next to her and

to cause such scenes, look with little urgency.

[You're good? Please tell me what the problem is. I will do anything I can to ayudar– Is not that your line Emilia-tan?]

[Did'nt myself if you follow the current Subaru that. You know, if you do this too, people stopped to hear.]

[*Sniff*, that strict. But the cold side face is too cute ... Damn.]

With his head still resting on the table, Subaru appeals with restless eyes looking up. But Emilia stops him unmercifully, casually taking some food like salad to your mouth mid-conversation.

Seeing Subaru openly angry, his face wrinkled with displeasure, Rem raises his hand vigorously,

[Yes Yes! Rem listen to what Subaru-kun has to say. Rem will. Please ordénaselo it. And when she achieved, Rem would not mind that her caress his head, right?]

Rem seems to say [praise Me, praise Me,], like a puppy dog moving his tail happily. Suffocated by excessive orders of the Maid, Subaru further collapses on the table, making a shaky and battered mess.

[But you know, really lights that are fighting this time.]

Subaru's face becomes pale and sickly, sweat falling profusely from her forehead. Seeing this, even Emilia-or rather, *especially* the Emilia soft heart can not help but show concern.

With so violently flapping his fingers on the table, Subaru condition was clearly abnormal.

[These could be side effects of the curse ...]

Fearing the worst, Emilia and Rem look at each other. With bleary eyes with concern, Emilia reaches its silver hair, pulling out a small gray-haired cat.

With two delicate fingers, she leaves the sleepy spirit on the table in front of Subaru. After briefly rub your eyes, Puck sniffs around with his little pink nose.

[Hmm, it does not seem to be something you need to worry Lia?Subaru mana

is exhausted, so if vitality is quite low, but other than that is the same as always.]

Gently tapping the face of Subaru with his legs, Puck calmly responds. Suddenly, the restless fingers Subaru extend to him. With puck trapped between the palms of Subaru, a session of **TICKLE**begins.

[Auauaa-] Puck cries, but ignores Emilia. With the hoopla tickle Subaru and reporting Puck, she gives a deep sigh of relief.

But now they have no way to explain the condition of Subaru—

[Trembling fingers, breathing hard. God is caaasi as if he was suffering from withdrawal. Possibly a narcotic aaaltamente addictive.]

While Emilia frowns in confusion, Roswaal, sitting at the head of the table with one hand on his chin, makes a random guess.

With a quick glance at the condition of Subaru, throws back her chin,

[Once a user of substances tooomar so highly addictive, this kind of symptoms tend to occur. Of course, even in the royal capital, use this incredibly prohibited.]

[Without antecedent, he was already suspicious. But using illegal narcotics, Ram judge you wrong, Barusu. Rem, move aside, your sister can not kill him.]

[So you're doubting me immediately, huh. On the other hand, I guess that's the thing that Ram would do here.]

Taking advantage of the deduction Roswaal, Ram maliciously exaggerates. Subaru smiles ironically impressed by something like the drug even exist here. Although his treatment as a taboo seems to be the same.

It is understood without saying that even in his own world, Subaru never lived a lifestyle so clandestine. In the worst cases, he lived the wretched life of a lonely NEET.

Therefore, such narcotics are not related to the body's state of Subaru. No relacionado-but “withdrawal symptoms” of those who spoke Roswaal were a good clue too.

Honestly, he indeed suffers from something like abstinence.

Subaru's body, his very soul longs forever because

[... .nesa, I need it.]

Subaru mumbles slightly, his right hand still tickling skillfully Puck. The eyes of everyone fall in the collapsed stack in which the body is Subaru.

The one who just hears is Emilia, which is nearby. On the opposite side, Rem fails to listen because his head was tilted away. Discontented, his lips curling into a small pot.

Unconscious to pout Rem, Emilia moves to capture the fleeting words Subaru. He carried his ear to his face, he strives to capture even the weakest of Sighs.

But as if betraying their efforts, Subaru's eyes suddenly shine, and throws himself jumped himself.

Shocked, a mixture of different colored eyes stand to see it.

Among them, Subaru cries to the heavens,

[ ‘-MAYONESA, THE NEED !!]

With the appearance of this unfamiliar word, viewers could only bow their heads in confusion.

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–Natsuki Subaru is a genuine lover of Mayonnaise.

[Lover Mayonnaise], an honorable reserved only for those who love Mayonnaise above everything else title. An armada of culinary heretics, covering every imaginable food with mayonnaise is your**justice** .

Add mayonesa– commonly referred to as “mayoneseando” came into the world with the title “Mayonnaise Lover” is-probably how it happened. For those lines, Natsuki Subaru is undoubtedly a true lover of Mayonnaise.

Its history goes back with mayonnaise as far back as the period of lactation. Beside him, Natsuki whole family is completely captivated by mayonnaise. Have a meal without it reserved boat is simply unimaginable.

Fill the refrigerator with mayonnaise book was a given fact.

Also, each member marked his name in his own personal bottle. Mayonnaise slurp straight from the jar after a bath, the so called [May-chuchu] was also

something everyday.

Fried chicken with mayonnaise, salad with, of course, mayonnaise. Gyoza and fries and dessert, all with mayonnaise. When you're worried, add mayonnaise. If you are bored, add mayonnaise.

Q: As a proud lover Mayonnaise birth, Natsuki Subaru lived under this code of conduct.

Subaru came to this parallel world about a week ago,

In their perspective-though it has been almost a month. A whole month without this essential nutrient, his true soulmate.

worn spirit, trembling fingers, tongue begging for fat and calories, blurred vision and defectuosa— Those are the withdrawal symptoms of a lover Mayonnaise. Ruthlessly they ate away from the body of Subaru, forcibly dragging it to a deep sea of agony.

[And that's the Lover White— Mayonnaise.]

Thus ends the story of Subaru of his long, long relationship with your [Lover].

To all who listened, everyone gave them a brief bow, then collapse back into his chair. Dominated by his incredible passion, they manage to digest what had just happened.

The first to return to reality, Emilia, crosses his arms,

[So ... you're basically discussing a condiment that you liked?]

[ 'Emilia-so, simply do not understand !!]

By his words, Subaru is furious, pounding the table. Still stuck firmly in his hands, Puck let out a shrill [munyaa-]. But with his boiling emotions, Subaru does not seem to notice,

[For a lover Mayonnaise, even a day without mayonnaise is a look to hell. And I have been twenty ... no, a whole of this week. A normal person would have already gone mad at this time. It is only because of my inhuman mental strength that I have survived so far, but ... I'm at my limit.]

[D o-No you're just overreacting? About you crazy and ...]

[If he was acting, my hands and feet would be shaking so ...? Please believe me, Emilia-so. Without Mayonnaise, my body can not survive.]

It is commonly said that fat mayonnaise are similar to endorphins puras— consume this substance leads the purest of pleasures directly to the brain, giving birth to Lover Mayonnaise. Consequently, the assumption Roswaal was very close to reality. For Subaru, leaving mayonnaise causes a tension not unlike withdrawal symptoms.

Retracted by this unknown seriousness, Emilia has no words. In front of her, Subaru had always maintained a flippant attitude. That same Subaru now confronts it as if your life was on the line. His intense passion, this obsession unrivaled for laughing and trivializing, Emilia strongly feel embarrassed. She has completely fallen into the palm of your hand.

[Well, even without mayonnaise, food is still delicious, even very delicious. This thing that you know how the bread and soup-like liquid, that bowl of pseudo-salad, accompanied with a questionable drink like water, everything tastes delicious, incredibly delicioso— but not mayonnaise.]

Pointing to each object in its luxurious menu, Subaru distressed sways his head. Her short hair was stuck in Puck, still trapped in his right hand. [It's all espinoso-] he complains, but Subaru, deeply lost in his pain, can not hear.

A man's greed knows no bounds.

Since coming to this world, Subaru's only desire was that these peaceful days continued. Being next to Emilia, being surrounded by happy, smiling faces every day live peacefully and uneventfully. It is having been desperately dragged beyond times of pain and despair, inside Subaru NEET only dreamed of peace.

But after overcoming crisis after crisis and reach these precious days, an insatiable hunger overwhelms Subaru, screaming [It's not enough!]

Disgusting. This disastrous human greed is quite disgusting.

It was not supposed to be satisfied with these peaceful days?

Those who so desire, and then finally succeeded. Satisfied with this gift, he can not just sink back into laziness and complacency?

No, absolutely not.

While Subaru descends into a sea of laziness, a voice calls. He wonders who he is, only to realize that it is the same. Within your heart, passionately, forcefully, violently, voice resonates. [Now], shouting, pushing forward the stalled Subaru,

Advances, advances, avanza— to an insatiable greed.

Forward, forward, past the coveted adelante— days that you worked in claim, you go further and aims for more.

In this way, the search for Subaru continues.

After escaping the endless loop of deaths, saving and Roswaal twin disaster and reaching the promised appointment with Emilia.

Now is the time to dream a new dream.

[I did not have a goal, aimless, lacking a purpose in life. But now, this is my new dream ... That is, mayonnaise bring into this world.What's wrong with that.]

Bring the *white hada* to the table, it is the new purpose of Subaru.Carefully listening to its discreet and burning passion, the only one who gets up and finds he is,

[It is understood. The request for Subaru-kun, please déjasela Rem.]

With a blue hair flying and eyes shining like jewels, Rem comes to his call. Lately, she meets any request Subaru asked. In gratitude, and probably a lot of other reasons, she just did not abandon Subaru in their time of need.

[First, the task of managing the kitchen of the house lies with Rem.If the kitchen can not satisfy Rem Subaru-kun, it is the duty of Rem take appropriate action. – It Is not that right]?]

[Your.... You will do this with me, Rem!]

Subaru moist eyes look at Rem. Assuring, she spreads her arms,

[Let's do it, Subaru-kun. Now, about the recipe ...]

[...Hey?]

[...Hey?]

Looking at each other, Rem and Subaru are frozen.

With their mouths wide open, they look back at each other like fools.

Subaru's hand between the table and the crushed mass is Puck, protest,

[ *It's too heavy -* ]

In the cold silence of the room, his complaint is all that can be heard.

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[Oh, my body can not survive without it, he says. What a great talk without even knowing the recipe. That lousy.]

[I will not deny that. But as I was saying, you understand perfectly the recipe for your favorite dish? Do not change the subject on me.]

[Favourite Ram are all prepared Rem. And since Rem known recipes, Ram not need to know. It is different from Barusu and that May-loquesea that no one has heard.]

Shortly after breakfast, in the now empty dining room.

While cleaning the table, Subaru and engage Ram back and forth on something that does not seem to have enough argument.

Subaru takes the dishes, passing Ram who stands behind him with a cart. In contrast to his abnormally slow pace, she transfers the crockery to cart with a trained hand. Still, despite their difference in speed, Ram expects the uncomplaining.

Objectively, his routine was terribly inefficient, but this was part of the rehabilitation of Subaru. In fact, Ram offered herself to assist the work of Subaru.

After recovering, Subaru eventually be reinstated as a servant of the Mansion Roswaal. To take simple chores every day, he would get used to work and aclimataría back to health. This was their duty in recent days.

Originally, Rem grandly declared itself as the assistant Subaru.

However, since the work would be delayed throughout the entire house, she was instantly rejected.

Compared to Ram, Rem place next as assistant Subaru would be devastating. Whereas it handles about 90% of the work, the loss of potential serious fight like jump-start the house at 10%. To no one's surprise, his request was immediately torn down.

[If only it were more aware of herself on that. Definitely would help your self-esteem.]

Clearing the table, Subaru laments a sigh.

The house depends on Rem for most chores. Although Ram is not far behind, there is an undeniable difference of skills.

And yet, the self-critical nature of Rem refuses to change. In a sense, self-esteem does not come from within, but others— with Subaru as the main supplier, in recent times. Although his praise-seeking behavior could be seen as a kind of progress.

[On the other hand, the bombing 24/7 [How about this?] [¿Rem did well?] [Is not it strange? Or is it?] [Is this rich Subaru-kun?], [A Rem does not mind being praised, yes?] [Praise Me, praise Me, praise Me] really is wearing me.]

Although Subaru same permitted, the weight with which Rem leans on it is huge and overwhelming.

After restrain herself for so long, Rem was like an explosion.

Subaru expects only, like an explosion, its extreme approach is only a short phase. If this continues for much longer, his body still recovering, he would have no chance.

Whatever the case, Subaru just can not get rid of it honestly, especially that his feelings for her have begun to bloom.

[... That unshakable inferiority complex that child is directly dyed in the wool. It must be our childhood, when Ram was too prodigy.]

[Is not an exaggeration to call yourself a prodigy, especially in the past? How conceited need to be someone to make a claim like that?]

[If Ram was even at its best, everything above the neck of Barusu no longer be. ... Honestly, why Ram has to put its hopes on a man like Barusu?]

Ram sighs tiredly. Tilting his head by his words, Subaru seeks an explanation. With particularly disgusted look, she squints again,

[So far, all that existed in the world of Rem was Ram, Roswaal-sama and the mansion. While Emilia-sama-sama and Beatrice were also at hand, probably he will not put much importance on them. As for anyone else, everything else.]

[Hmm, yes, Rem seems to have that kind of closed mind.]

This closed mind also explains why she jumps to conclusions.

Isolated from the world, Rem solves its problems internally, deciding everything herself. As a victim of this dangerous thought process, this analysis is deeply engraved in the minds of Subaru. Looking back, he regrets his poor behavior at the time.

[Why are you looking at Ram?]

[Why do not you find yourself, Nee-sama.]

[Stop looking at Ram with those perverts eyes. We are the same in terms of looks, so instead, just do whatever you want with Rem.]

[That beautiful sisterly love is not beautiful at all, does it ?!]

[Well, that aside for now.]

deftly ignoring the cries of Subaru, Ram steals the cloth of his hand. With a quick movement, she usurps their role and begins cleaning.

Subaru's arm was exhausted by fatigue earlier. He tried to continue speaking as an excuse to take a break, but Ram saw through it. Feeling guilty of any form, Subaru away from her while she works.

[So, what was that thing you were talking about?]

[Asking for an answer that you already know, Ram thinks that's pretty evil.]

[Would not it be bad if we misunderstand each other? After all, it is an established fact that I am an unconscious boy who could not read the emotions to save his life. I am a kind of round table.]

Although she does not understand much, Ram responds with a long sigh. Muttering, she continues,

[–In The small and narrow world of Rem such as pollution, Barusu forced his way to him. If this gets out pollution enough, the walls of the small world of that girl could collapse a bit. So dreams of a beautiful girl named Ram.]

[Please note that this act of yours is beginning to seem too .– In addition, those dreams or whatever, do not throw on my way. I only do what I can and sometimes do not even do that.]

Subaru's motto is [Do or not? If you can not decide, then you do nothing.]

With this as its main credo, let him spend countless potential events behind him. Subaru boasts its uselessness with a triumphant smile. But with a short [Hmph], Ram coldly despises again,

[Unable to abandon children in the village, much less leave Rem behind. And in the end, become a decoy to leave Ram and Rem escape. Trying to act strong after all that, God makes Ram was put goosebumps.]

[To explain in detail my wanderings! Looking back, I am so ashamed that could explode! Ugh, really, what's wrong with me. I should have let the tension came to my head. That's not me, dammit ....]

Thinking back on his actions, a Subaru shy bends over and shakes her head furiously. Although he managed to escape the endless loops of death for the second time, Subaru was baffled by some of his things. Who is this crazy and passionate young man, he wonders, chills formed everywhere.

[For the great and gallant Natsuki Subaru, it is simply inappropriate. If there were heroically care of everything myself, it would be another story. But do not just blow black smoke everywhere and let Ros-chi will do the rest?]

[Well, logically speaking, that's how it was.]

[I knew it! Also I forced myself, damn!]

After countless loops, Subaru certainly tried hard. Still, with no one aware of their suffering, probably everyone thinks [Oh, he just got involved by chance or something ?.]

Moreover, without landing a decisive blow of any kind, the role of Subaru amounts to [That guy was just there by chance.] In his mayoría–,

[Barusu was there. Sometimes that can only save someone. You should know that.]

Soft and gentle words spilled from the lips of Ram. Without his usual cynicism, or any callous hatred, his words carried a genuine warmth and kindness. But nevertheless-,

[Now that I think about it, this time with Reinhard, I was not too useless then? Shielding Emilia-so in the end, that was all I did? Besides, that's just being a meat tank. Even Rom-JII could have done that! I'm in despair -]

Unfortunately, the words of Ram failed to reach a Subaru as he laments his insignificant achievements. Lowering his head, he sighed as if the world itself was ending. With a nasty grin, Ram explosive releases a low kick, bending his legs and sending him to the floor. Looking down at Subaru, Ram seems annoyed enough to spit on him,

[As expected, deposit any hope in a failed as Barusu is a lost cause.]

[Than cruel! Well, although I suppose you're not wrong? But I would not bother me if you had at least a little hope in me.]

Meeting his hard stare, he snaps his fingers, then he gives way to shoot guns and cheerfully Ram. Blowing away imaginary smoke emanating from his fingers,

[Expand worlds or whatever, rather than leaving it to a stranger, you should do that yourself. Moreover, being isolated in this narrow mansion, are not you the same as Rem? Jactández on your [clairvoyance] when you do not even know the names of the children of the local village, fence joke.]

[...What are you-]

[You and Rem, its scope is very narrow. Everything you two always do is look at each other for anything and everything. If they have to be together, rather than look to each other, try to walk beside one another. That's definitely more constructive and valuable.]

While Ram sinks into silence, Subaru snaps his fingers and flashing a bright smile. Adjusting the angle, he does his best pose,

[How was that. My speech managed to convince you?]

[Enough, it is unimaginable that Barusu and the person who cries for seasoning are one and the same person.]

*How cruel*, Subaru thinks, laughing bitterly. He looks around the room,

[Well, let's take our time with this. I'm sure Rem eventually come around here. After thinking and worrying about time ... one day, when you stop to look carefully, she will realize that compared with herself, Nee-sama is totally inferior.]

[... Yes, Ram hopes that day will soon arrive.]

With his joke unexpectedly accepted consent, Subaru involuntarily hesitates. There was a hint of deception or falsehood in his words. Ram speak from your heart.

[What are you going to do if that day comes true?]

[Even then, as the older sister Ram will be respected. – That simply never going to change.]

Hearing her refreshing statement, Subaru decided not to press more. Although feels he has been putting his neck where it does not belong for quite some time, he throws that thought away.

Subaru sees that she has finished working. He is forced to recognize that, ultimately, Ram took most of his work. Subaru recovery still has some way to go. And to hide his weakness, even more so.

[I can not let Rem Emilia-so and see me this way after all.]

First you do not want to see their weakness. Finally, he does not want to feel guilt and indebtedness. Both feelings come from his stubbornness as a man. [Do or not? Stop worrying and just do it], he decides.

[Although, as her older sister, Ram is not happy with that May-loquesea of Barusu be added to the workload of Rem]

[At this point, Rem goals are all scattered and vague, so she is working in all directions. At this rate she forced herself and collapsed. But if we give a clear single goal, she will Capaza to focus their efforts on it. Rem has tunnel vision after all.]

While it seems quiet and serene, once she set her heart on something, Rem pursue it with determination.

Right now, his mind is undoubtedly nailed to complete the legendary Subaru seasoning. With reduced its other tasks approach, hopefully Rem unconsciously relax on itself.

Ram looks genuinely impressed with his answer, his eyebrows raised on high,  
[That surprising that Barusu think that far. And even recite all that nonsense.]

[If you will praise me , could you at least put some feeling into it?Besides, at this time, my soul yearns for [Lover blank]. -for Both Rem and me, is not this a plan **Win-Win** ?]

[¿Uin-uin?]

While turning his body, chanting [Win-Win], a rare emerges puzzled look on the face of Ram.

Without having to worry about debt or weakness or any special care, for Subaru, talk to Ram it is refreshingly simple.

Enjoying his conversation between a comfortable tiredness, Subaru removes the weight of the table,

[Okay, on the next task. Let's see—]

With the clean room, for now they could go help Rem. –in that moment, the doors open to the dining room.

[Subaru-kun! Nee-sama!]

Beyond the gates, Rem's face flashes with a bright smile.

With shortness of breath, her shoulders swaying, Rem clean look around the room and nods excitedly,

[It seems that everything is tidy dining .– in that case, we finished our work in the morning.]

Usually, their work in the morning would take almost two hours.Still, Rem states that have already done.

Imagining his rhythm as lightning, Subaru and Ram can not help looking in

shock. In front of them, Rem widely smiling with arms outstretched,

[Well then, let's start immediately with the [Mayanesa] Subaru!Rem hard work, so we can try many times before lunch !.]

Very good humor, the blue-haired girl claps with delight.

Peering over her radiant smile, apart from his white headdress, he is a pure bright white horn.

[Making use your Oni transformation ... You were not trying to stop overwork.]

[Hey, how you talk of it it is not innocent.]

Facing each other down, Subaru and Ram mischievously point error other. Watching a curious Rem tilts his head.

Above his head bowed, Rem white horn shines brightly with rays of morning sun.